

Natalie always seemed to notice
These traces of our lives before this
But Natalie always seemed to notice me
She said we must leave, uproot, erase this
For this is the kind of love that maims us
And I won't be happy 'til
Somebody loses an eye

Tell me, do you see me as a shadow
In the yawn of the evening?
Don't leave me to those
Who would believe me
When I sell them
Kiss and tell them
Natalie

I'll have no truck with all of this madness
I still see her arm thrown over his shoulder
Like a noose
But worn noose
You say you want me to
Stay here with yours
And all those here who would
Kill me and mine
If I had a hatch, I'd batten it down

Tell me, do you see me as a shadow
In the yawn of the evening?
Don't leave me to those
Who would believe me
When I sell them
Kiss and tell them

History is written by the winners
Yea this history is written by the winners
And I want my say